SECRET

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January 9, 1962 - Tuesday

Clear. 28° at 7 a.m. when I awoke.

The taxidriver who took me to Idlewild was the most garrulous man I've ever been driven by. For forty-five minutes he nevered paused in conversation. Aged 50, weighing 230 pounds, he said the greatest inconvenience caused him by obesity was the physical exertion required in bending over to tie his shoes.

I saw Patty and Jim Conant in the waiting room; they are going to St. Croix, in the Virgin Islands, for a vacation.

The PanAm officials expect a strike, commencing tonight, to close down their operations indefinitely. The pilots' union is demanding a third captain in the cockpits; apparently this would cost an additional 27 million dollars a year in salaries.

We took off at 10:15, with an announced flying time of five hours and forty minutes to London. This was shaved by ten minutes, due to a 150 mph tail wind.

Al met me with the new official car, a Checker Cab type; I like it much better than the Cadillac.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-17-81
or XDT EXT. DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED ☑ RELEASABLE ☑
RELEASE DENIED ☐
FA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

January 10, 1962 - Wednesday

Went to the office today with a mixture of reluctance and anticipation. Harriet and Winthrop Aldrich are here, but are leaving tomorrow. I talked to Winthrop on the telephone, but we could not arrange a meeting. Sylvia and Bernard Yarrow came to drinks with me. As Senior Vice President of the Free Europe Committee, he has started on a continental tour. I gave him a letter of introduction to Walter Hallstein in Brussels.

The Pilgrims gave a dinner for Harold Caccia tonight, which I attended. It was a white tie and decorations performance. I sat between Lord Mountbatten and Sir Campbell Stuart. Lord Birkett presided in his customary witty way. I thought

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